

PRIMAL SCREAM

NUMBER ONE WINTER 1987 FREE

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NICARAGUA

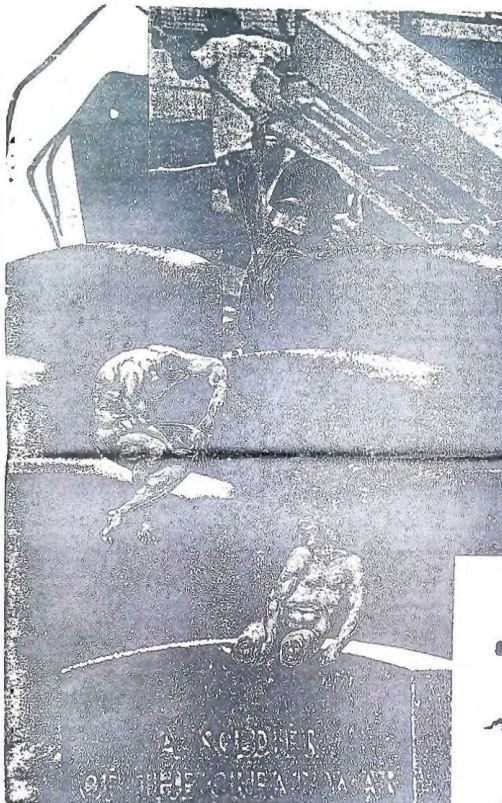
NUKES

ANGER

LOVE

ETC.





A SOLDIER
OF THIS GENERATION AT

SEND CONTRIBUTIONS! SEE YA IN A COUPLE MONTHS!
PEACE.

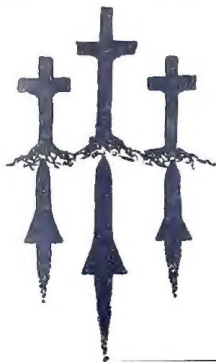
Primal Scream. With your help we can continue to publish PS at least 4 times a year. If you like or dislike what you've seen in these pages let us know. Your input and contributions are essential if this publication is to survive.

NEXT ISSUE:

More short stories, poetry, Big Mountain, 'zine lists, artwork, anarchism pt.2 (better next time, promise), Book reviews, album reviews, albums (we get in mail), interviews, Russia, religion, much, much, more.

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PRIMAL SCREAM

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P R I M A L S C R E A M

Welcome to PRIMAL SCREAM. We were formerly known as Pigs In A Blanket, we have since evolved and destroyed that 'zine for various reasons, putting it behind us. Primal Scream is here to surpass and replace PIAB.

The object of Primal Scream is to provoke thought, open minds, share ideas, communicate, teach, learn, search for solutions, and to transform our anger into action.

We'd like input from everyone and anyone. Feel free to send in criticisms, letters, artwork, poetry, editorials, stories, etc. We're trying to form a group of regular contributors, as well as guest contributors. If you'd like to help in any way please write. We want Primal Scream to be a publication "by the people - for the people." Any material sent to us that we decide not to publish will be returned.

We're not college English majors (in fact some of us are still in high school) so I'm afraid you'll have to endure some major technical flaws in the grammar of some of our writers. Hey, it comes straight from the heart, no time or need to fuck with technicalities. I'm sure you'll get the point.

-PRIMAL SCREAM



THIS IS OUR PRIMAL SCREAM, a scream fueled by our most basic, original and primitive values. Real human values like freedom, peace, equality, justice, creativity, and love.

This is a scream from our hearts.

This is a scream in the ear of the politicians, religious fanatics, businessmen, and anyone else who thinks nothing of destroying life to satisfy their own greed and petty wants. It feels good to scream, it releases tension, leaving you with a clearer and more rational head with which to attack the cause of tension.

We are forced to scream to be heard above the dull mummer of the brain-dead crowd.

This is a scream to help us all wake up.

This is a scream to stimulate thought and to create action.

This is a scream that can only grow louder.

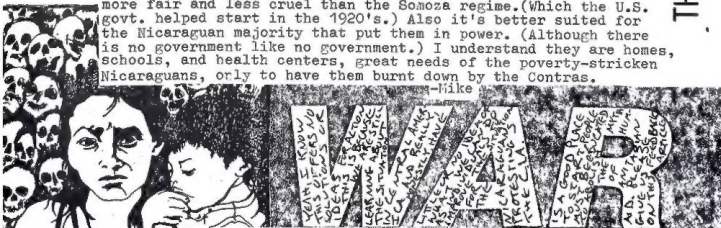
...and are, a proxy army controlled by the U.S. Government.

All I know about the Sandinista government is that it's more fair and less cruel than the Somoza regime. (Which the U.S. gov't. helped start in the 1920's.) Also it's better suited for the Nicaraguan majority that put them in power. (Although there is no government like no government.) I understand they are homes, schools, and health centers, great needs of the poverty-stricken Nicaraguans, only to have them burnt down by the Contras.

g-like

THE CONTRAS ARE TERRORISTS

... \$80 Million
Known costs of
covert funding



hardcore DISASTER

One night I went to a punk show. Let me tell you how they usually go.

First you pay a fee, then you get a stamp, or someone scribbles an X, or an A on the back of your hand. Then you hang out, with friends or someone that looks cool. Usually.

Tonight was different.

I didn't meet anyone. No one talked to one another, but just sort of eyed each other, and communicated by signals.

The band; Behehehoho, were up to their usual sleaze, and the fond crowd really grooved while they played.

The first number; Drain my Eyes, kind of went like this:

Kill my soul then
let me breath
on yer skin
Yer what I need
I'm pukin' blood
But you don't care
Cuz it's a thing
We commonly share.

Die young
leave a mutilated corpse
And live for
the Now Baby
Yeah, Now!

So these words don't have all that much impact as they're written, but, you hear a throb throb bass beat, and hot guitar riffs, and the next thing you know, you are banging your head on the fucking ceiling! Well, this night Behehehoho were outrageous, and I guess someone was passing out tabs of Vitamin 'A' and the control was long gone for most people there at the show.

I hesitated, and watched the reality of a mass movement, from serene to violent, and it was not a pretty sight to behold. All night, men with no hair, or shirts on their backs (for that matter) were violently shredding the people who genuinely wanted to see, and hear the band. Riotous Rod, said "Stop, stop, this sophomorish shit er we'll stop playin' man." But no one listened. Soon after there was a fight.

Jr. a local, started dukin it out with Neil, a pacifist from New York, and that started the night going downhill.

The place was a medium-sized Grange Hall, and I don't think the near-by-neighbors minded all that much, but the fights...Will we ever learn?

I will go further, though to say, it was fun while it lasted. Enter Luke, a boyish man of 19. He's smart, knows what he wants, and lets all the women he wants, have their way with him.

He always carries that air of dillusion and I swear, he'll steal your socks, if your not careful. I saw him there, at the show, with a bottle in his hand, and as usual talking to three girls. One: Brandy. the other. Ginger, and the third

CONTINUED

Within the past couple years we've witnessed the formation of a new mutation of rock music; Speedmetal, or metalcore, or speedcore, or thrash metal or death metal, or whatever fuckin' label you care to attach to this merging of hardcore and heavy metal. This new sound came about when bands on the HC side such as Dr. Know, Amebix, GBH, Anti-System, etc. began to play heavier, darker tunes. While on the HM side bands like Iron Maiden, Motorhead, and Metallica began to develop a Quicker, more aggressive sound. I think both forms of music had an equal influence on each other.

I don't really understand all these negative emotions towards speedmetal. People argue that the merging of the scenes will bring on the decline of hrdcore. I hope no one is so vulnerable as to change their opinions just because they started listening to a new band. Although at times it does seem as though speedmetal may be the final step in the commercialization of hardcore music, creating another cheap consumer product. We must be wary of this. Yet I think speedmetal is giving hardcore a second wind, if not socially, at least musically. Also I think the new sound is creative and will change those who started out listening to HM before it will affect those who listen to HC. Yeah, speedmetal is fun, heavy and powerful. I feel it's opening a lot of minds that were long ago assumed to be locked closed. What if headbangers developed a social conscience? Fuck yeah! it would be great. Sit down and read Metallica's lyrics sometime. They're very intelligent, often political, poetic.

A positive merging of the scenes could only make us bigger and stronger. With an increase in numbers we would be taken more seriously and would be more of a threat to the system.

So get to know your friendly neighborhood headbanger, tell him what you're about, turn him on to somenew tunes, listen to his tunes, share thoughts & feelings, make a new friend, and unite!

-Mike

THE RAPE OF TIFFANY CONSUMER

Sweating and trembling violently, the man entered the department store. Walking swiftly he headed for the section with the latest in womens fashion.

His eye was immediately caught by the thing that had brought him here.

The manequin was glistening plastic and stared at the man with heavily made-up eyes.

In one gracefull movement he withdrew his penis and pushed the fashionably dressed plastic doll to the floor.

He bled and cried as he tore the clothes from her cool, stiff body.

After a nearly painfull, dirty, orgasm the man grabbed Tiffany Consumer by the legs

and sent her crashing into the stone wall, exploding into thousands of brilliant holographic fragments.

-Simpson Wintersmith

Organs: livers and kidneys and hearts
All those complex moving parts
That lie just beneath the skin
Squishing and moving around within
Just think, if skin did not exist
A lot of people would be pissed
All those organs hanging out
Squishing and moving and sliming about
Then something could really
touch your heart
And the ground would tear your
guts apart
Your stomach could really
get butterflies
And you could see your brain's
true size

-Crescentia Modestus

Trees, so tall, so green, so great
It must take a lot of hate
To kill something that grew and grew
And was there long before you

-Crescentia Modestus

Upon my awakening
I thought of nothing
and my ignorance was tolerated in a similar way
my imaginings inaccurate but still consumed
and when but a small peak of truth was handed to me
I cried in shock but still knew
that there was nothing I would do
and it was this in which I thought
speaking to these faces that look at me so strangely
as majoritays decay and drift away
threatening they think we are
and so I'm brushed aside
as they lead their sided
taught to follow, controlled in thinking that we are free
they look away and say with confidence
that negativity is all I seek
but only for the knowledge of their weakness
and however outnumbered we may be
we have a greater power
unable to be seen

-Nicole

Railroad in the sky
gently moving, say goodbye
he'll come back
don't you cry
wipe the tears out of your eye
stand up straight
look up high
an say goodbye
your daddy's going
to the railroad in the sky.
-Sharkey

Valley of the boxes-
cannibals screaming and
rioting against each other
on a vista made of glass,
one falls through, the
others follow.

-Tanya

Through the Red Haze
Something's taken hold
Gently biting at my heart
The days pass like a broken animal
dredging itself through the woods
And I hang suspended
Stuck in a useless orbit
Doubt tapping at my chest
calling softly to my heart
And there's no one to hold
And I feel the dull blade
slip between my ribs
while something laughing
is scratching at the floor
and I can't find the door

-Darrell Jay Duncan

One Rude Bitch

Jim died. He died of a heart attack
in the middle of the night. His body was
taken to the mortuary, where a female
morticians assistant committed an act of
necrophiliac passion upon his cold, dead,
stiff body. The woman's boss caught her in
the act, and promptly had her arrested.
When word of the incident got out, Jim's
wife was furious. "All these years of
happy marriage, and now that he's dead
he thinks he can get away with adultery,"
she raged drunkenly. She divorced him
posthumously, and took him for every
cent he had.

-Sean Lee Avery

VEGETARIANISM



Whether for health or conscience more and more people are refraining from eating animals. Some people love to give vegetarians shit so it is occasionally necessary for us to defend our position and explain and share our reasoning. Hopefully we'll open a few minds and help allow some people to feel a greater love for life.

Human beings don't need meat to survive. We are not carnivores, we have teeth not fangs. It's actually more healthy for your body not to eat animal flesh. Physiologically man is a herbivore. Our stomach acid is 20 times weaker than that of carnivores. Our digestive tracts are 12 times the length of our bodies, as compared to all carnivores, whose digestive tracts are only 3 times their body length so quickly decaying meat can pass through quickly. If you eat meat your entire life you will, by the age of 60, have about 5 pounds of rotting, undigested, meat in your digestive tract. This is because your body is not physically equipped to consume the meat of murdered animals.

You may use the excuse that important vitamins are found in meat, bullshit. There are many, many more healthful alternatives that nothing has to die for. It is a common misconception that vegetarians have to go out of their way to stay healthy. Most of us veggies maintain a great diet eating peanut butter, tofu, beans, salads, sprouts, mixed vegetables, dairy products (in some cases), an occasional egg (again, this depends on the morals of the individual), fruits, falafels, grains like tabuli, rice, wheat, etc. fruits, nuts, etc. etc.

You may say, "it's just food." In that case you're "just food" too. Is it o.k. to kill a human being just for a hamburger?

There are many more good reasons not to eat or wear animals. For one, I believe that violence of any kind is wrong. Animals are the constant victims of human violence. A farm animal lives its entire life in captivity, under harsh treatment, and is force fed excessive amounts of grain so it will be plump for the slaughter. In a short while it appears on your dinner table. Robbing an animal of its life and then murdering it, to me, is wrong and cruel. Murder is wrong. Animals have emotions, animals feel pain. Fifteen million farm animals are killed each day in the U.S. alone!!!

Maybe if man thinks twice about killing an animal, blindly and without feeling, realizing that it is cruel, a waste of life, murder. Maybe then man will gain a higher value for life and think twice about killing other men in war.

If you've paid the least bit of attention to what's been going on in the world for the past couple of years, you know something about the famine in Ethiopia (and various others all over the earth.) These people could be helped enormously if all the grain wasted on feeding animals to be slaughtered and eaten was put to use. For one pound of meat it takes 16 pounds of grain to be eaten by that animal. 1 steak would equal 40 bowls of grain! "Livestock consumes 10 times the amount of grain that humans do. All this so a small minority of the world's population can consume tender cuts of beef (animal flesh.)"-M.D.C.



VEGETARIANISM continued

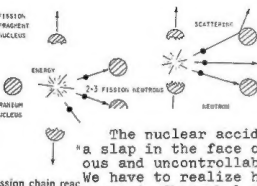
Also you should consider your health, eating meat can cause heart disease, high blood cholesterol levels, etc. which can and often lead to heart failure, strokes, cancer, and other chronic diseases. This is, not to mention all the shit chemicals meat is injected with before it reaches your table. Dyes, preservatives, steroids, etc. Anyway it has been proven by medical professionals that vegetarians have superior health, outlive flesh eaters, and chronic health disorders appear less frequently. Not only this but I have learned that veggies have clearer conscience's, and a much greater love and respect for all life.

So have some respect for your own body and please love the animals, don't eat or wear them.

-Mike



a plea

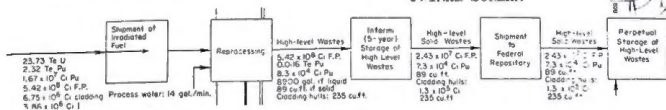


The nuclear accident at Chernobyl should serve as a warning, a slap in the face of humanity. We need to realize how dangerous and uncontrollable nuclear power and weapons really are. We have to realize how little we know about this monster we've created. Chernobyl proved that this vicious monster is unpredictable, and can turn on us at any time. We have to realize how helpless and defenseless we are when its power is unleashed.

THIS IS A PLEA to the scientists, mathematicians, nuclear physicists, biochemists, and thinkers of the world. A plea to create a neutralizing substance for Uranium and other radioactive metals. If man can go to the moon, if he can preform heart-transplant operations, if he can invent the A-bomb, then surely he can develop the technology to neutralize nukes. Somehow these chemicals which are destroying the Earth and its inhabitants must be made neutral or constructive, before another accident like, or worse than Chernobyl occurs.

We believe this would be a big step on the path towards disarmament, safety, and peace.

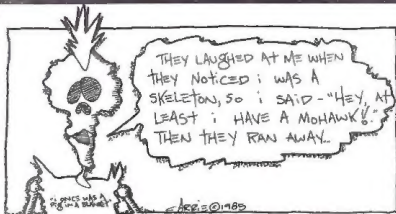
-PRIMAL SCREAM



ANARCHY OR ROCK 'N' ROLL?

It's time the anarchist/punk movement became something more than rhetoric ramblings and cheap entertainment shows for the tourist and passerbys of our cities. We must be directed by more important standards than the music we are rapped up in and the fashion trends that ties us. Standards such as peace and freedom can not be used as cliché lingo for weekend rockers but statements of a devoted people living out those ideas. The desire to live in harmony with all life forms, our earth, free from the exploitation and oppression of our present day society, aren't these the bases of our struggle? But if not what are they then? To play in the limelight of a disco and be adored by the fans of our musical message, later to be found signing on to CBS, EMI and CAPITAL the exploiters of not only our music but our lives? NO! This is not the path to our freedom which we are striving and searching for. Just as our cries will not be heard through passive protest for peace nor will they listen or hear it through the groove of a record. This is not to say that nothing has been accomplished through pass record releases for there has, no one can deny that. Many have been inspired to change their brainwashed ideas and conservative lifestyles through this and other counter-cultures. Today's youth are searching and forming new lifestyles for themselves, something more than the routine 9 to 5 work syndrome and TV molded lifestyles of plastic and neon colored rainbows. But there must be a point where we continue on in our alternative thought and lifestyle and become something more than rock n roll stars or supporters of that industry. More strong in our thoughts and actions, more secure, where we can become more of a threat than we already appear to be to the lives we have left behind and the society that molded them.

A STATE OF M.D.F.B. 421304 S.F., CA. 94142



"Man is truly free only among equally free men; the slavery of even one human being violates humanity and negates the freedom of all." -Michael Bakunin

"The ideally non-violent state will be an ordered anarchy"

-Mohandas K. Gandhi



It takes up to 40 dumb animals to make a fur coat.

But only one to wear it.

GREENPEACE

Stops of animals tortured and killed in big-hold traps, don't buy a fur coat.



Brothers! This is the hour of decision. It is for you to take a stand, openly either for the old world, in ruins, which you would prop up for yet another little while, or for the new world whose radiance has reached you and which belongs to the generations and centuries to come. It is up to you, too, to determine whether the future is to be in your hands or, if you want, once more to sink into impotence, into the night of hopes abandoned, into the inferno of slavery. On the choice you will make hangs the fate of other peoples who long for emancipation. Your decision will inspire them to advance toward their goal with quickened steps, and without drawbacks, or this goal-which will never disappear-will again retreat into a shadowy distance.

The eyes of all are fixed upon you with breathless anxiety. What you decide will determine the realization of the hopes and destinies of the world-to arrive soon or to drift away to a remote and uncertain future. It is to be your welfare or your loss, the blessings of the peoples upon you or their condemnation of you; make your choice!

The world is split into two camps; on one side the revolution, on the other the counterrevolution. And the clear alternatives are before you. Each of us must choose his camp, you as well as ourselves. There is no middle road. Those who point to a middle road and recommend it to you are either self-deceived or deceivers.

-Michael Bakunin 1848

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